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STRAIGHT ARROW

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STRAIGHT ARROW

OUT OF THE ROARING RED FURNACE OF A WILDERNESS FOREST FIRE, WHERE MEN'S GREEDS AND LUSTS BLAZE IN AN INFERNO OF HATE AND FURY, COMES THE POWERFUL FIGURE OF THE GREAT COMANCHE CHIEFTAIN, STRAIGHT ARROW! GALLOPING HIS MIGHTY PALOMINO STALLION THROUGH THE WELTER OF FLAME AND DEATH, HE RIDES—
"THE FLAMING TRAIL!"



IN A LITTLE LUMBER CAMP OWNED BY OLD WHITEY NYE...

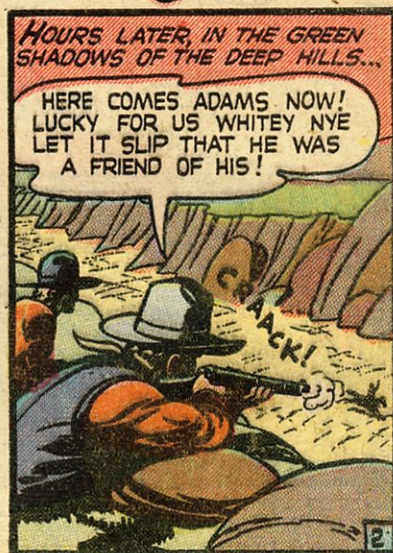
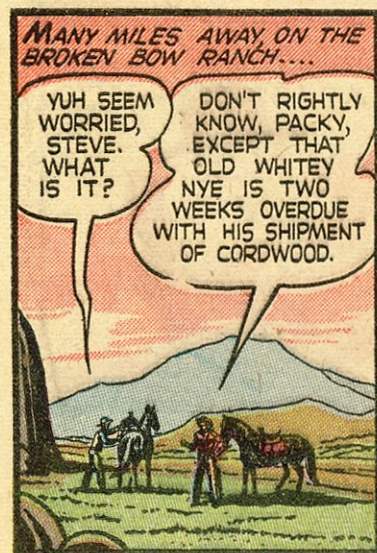
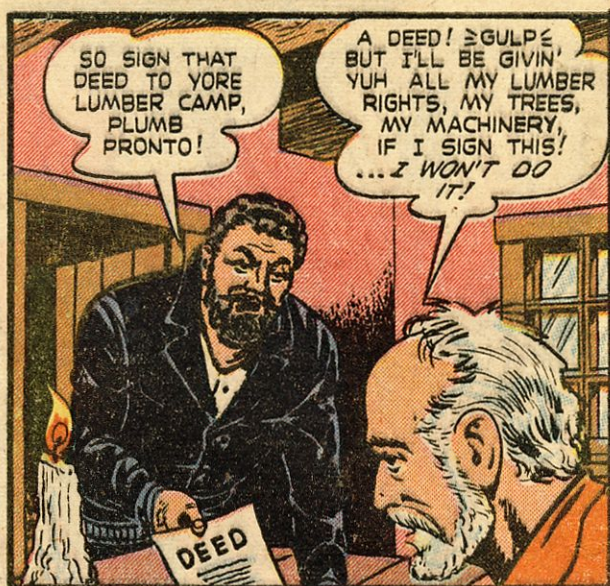
RECKON I'M ALL SET NOW TO VISIT STEVE ADAMS AT HIS BROKEN BOW RANCH. GOT THE LAST ARMFUL OF CORDWOOD HERE, AND—



YUH AIN'T GOIN' NO PLACE, POP!

UGGHH!







HE DIDN'T MISS BY MUCH—BUT UNLESS I CAN GET A HANDHOLD ON A BIT OF SHRUBS—I'LL FALL TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS RAVINE...!



MADE IT!

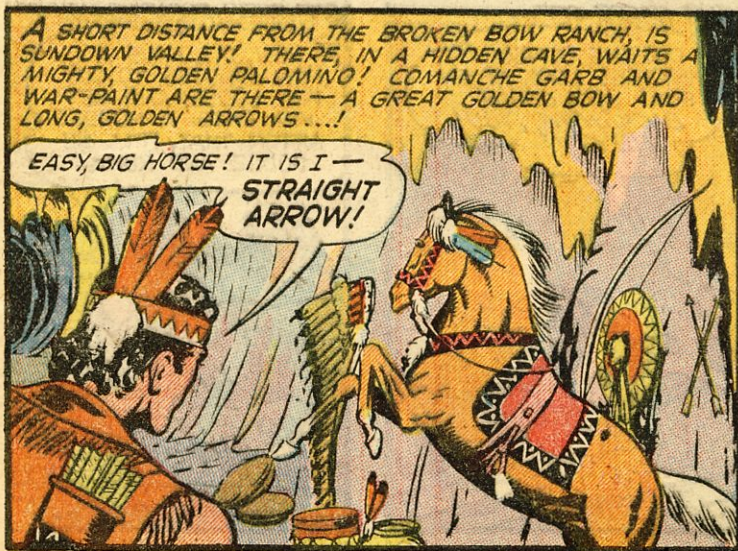


I DON'T HANKER TO GIVE THAT HOMBRE ANOTHER SHOT AT ME! IT ISN'T TOO FAR FROM HERE TO SUNDOWN VALLEY...



IT'S A CINCH THAT SOMEBODY DOESN'T WANT STEVE ADAMS AROUND!

BUT MAYBE THEY WOULDN'T MIND—**STRAIGHT ARROW!**

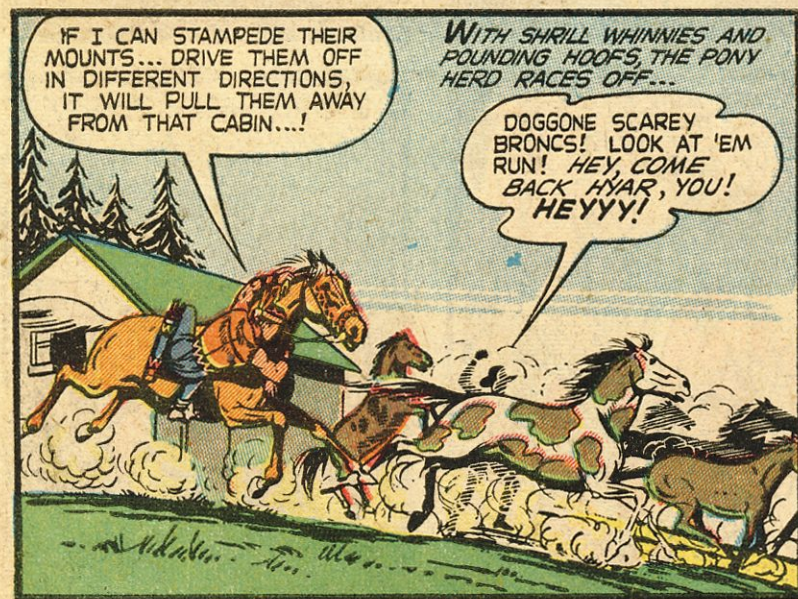
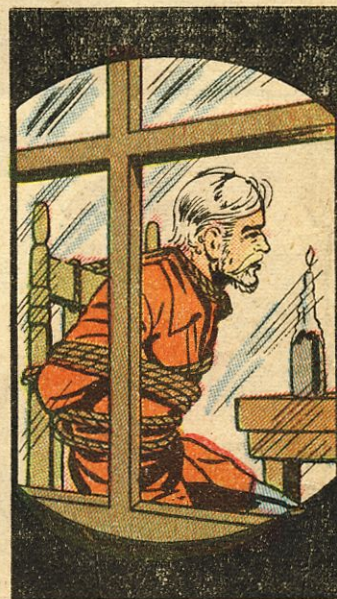
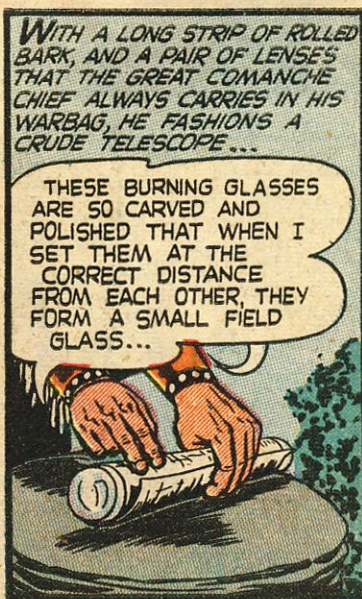
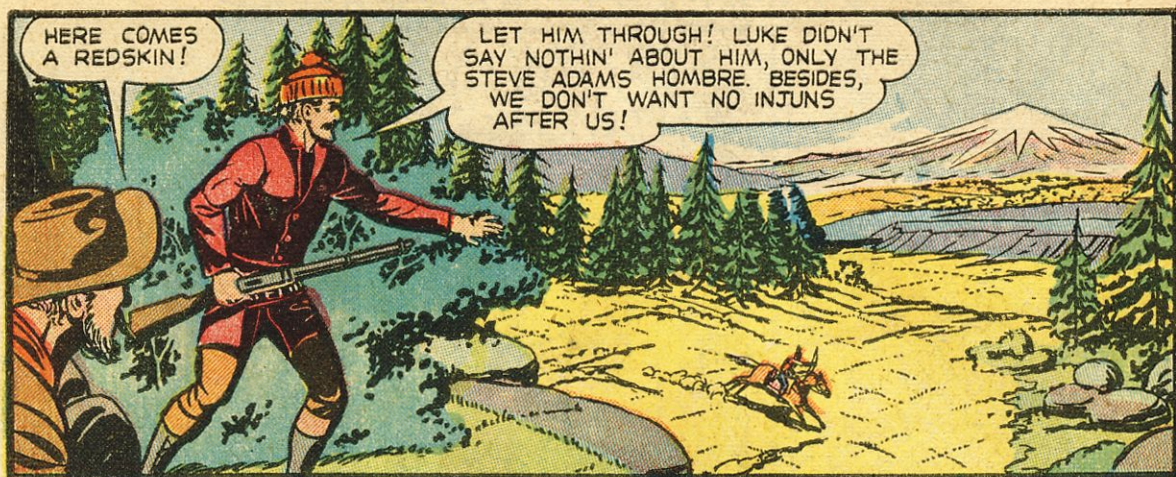


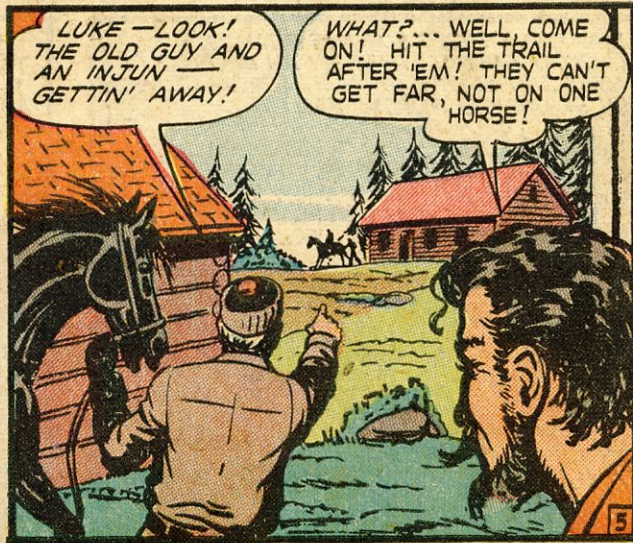
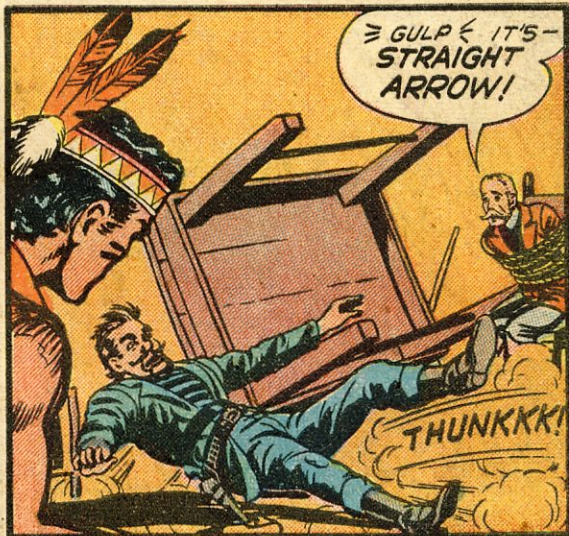
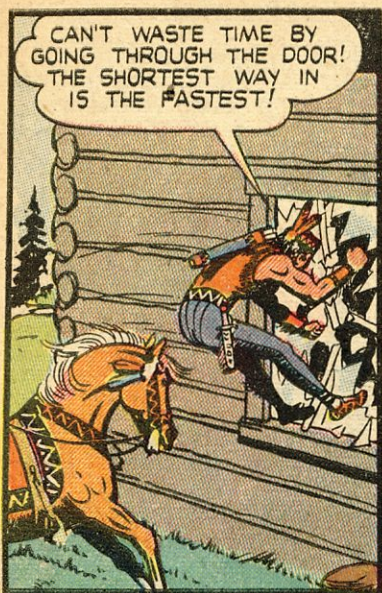
A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE BROKEN BOW RANCH, IS SUNDOWN VALLEY! THERE, IN A HIDDEN CAVE, WAITS A MIGHTY, GOLDEN PALOMINO! COMANCHE GARB AND WAR-PAINT ARE THERE—A GREAT GOLDEN BOW AND LONG, GOLDEN ARROWS...!

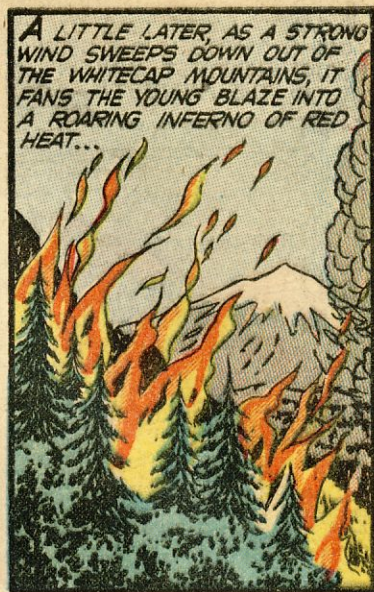
EASY, BIG HORSE! IT IS I—**STRAIGHT ARROW!**



KANEEWAH, FURY!
KANEEWAH...!







ALMOST FALLING, STAGGERING AHEAD ON SHEER GRIT, THE GREAT COMANCHE CHIEFTAIN BURSTS THROUGH A CLUMP OF BURNING PINES...

A LITTLE CLEARING! THANKS TO THE GREAT MANITOU!

IT WON'T DO NO GOOD! THE FIRE'LL EAT THOSE GRASSES UP LIKE A HUNGRY BOY EATS CAKE! WE'LL BAKE LIKE FISH IN A FIRE...

WE WOULD IF WE LET THE FOREST FIRE GET THEM! BUT IF WE SET THEM ON FIRE FIRST—WE'LL BURN OUT A LITTLE CLEARED SPACE IN WHICH TO LIE DOWN!

AS THE WIND CARRIES THE FIRE FORWARD, IT JUMPS OVER THE TINY CLEARING, FIRING THE TREES ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE, BUT MISSING THE TWO MEN AND THE HORSE IN THE CLEARING ITSELF!

I CAN'T BREATHE! I'M SO HOT... I'M COOKING...

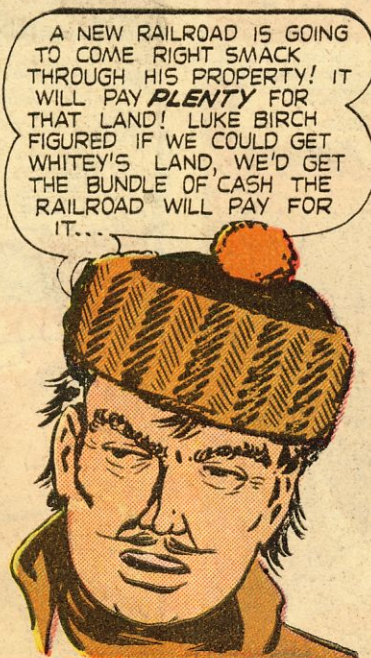
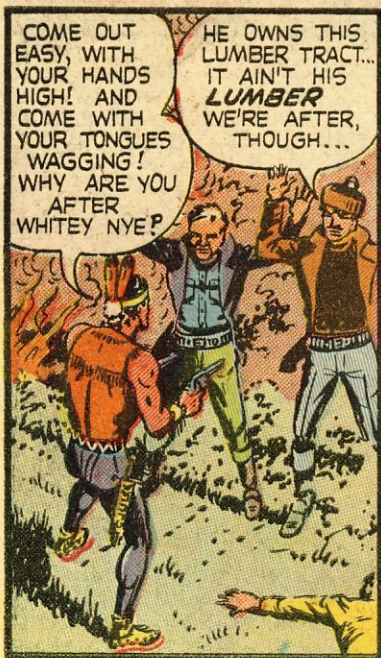
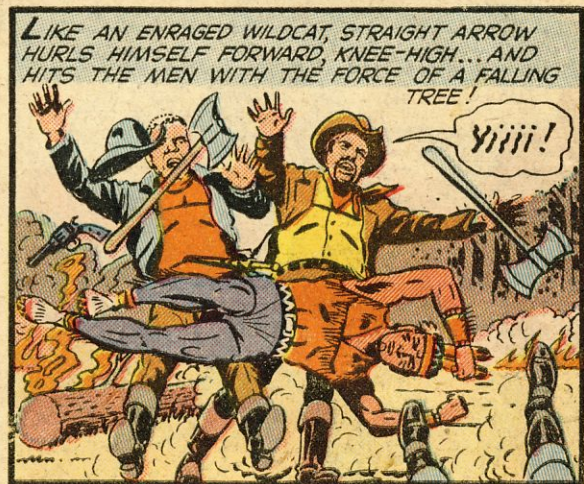
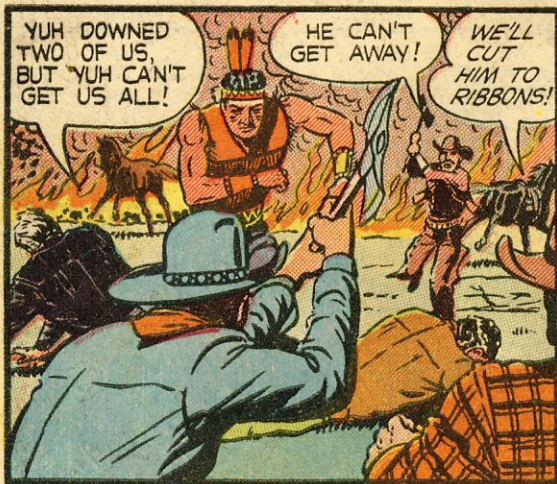
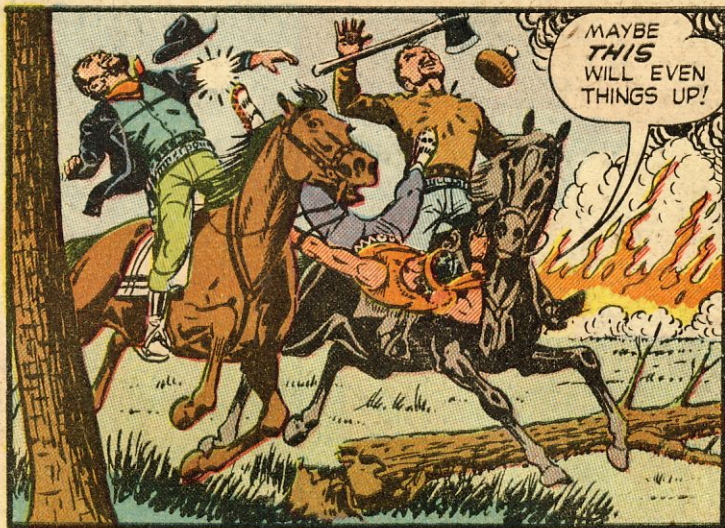
THE AIR IN HERE IS OVERHEATED! THAT IS WHY YOU CAN'T BREATHE! BUT IT WILL PASS... AND YOU WILL BE ALIVE!

WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A LITTLE WHILE! FOLLOW ME, FURY! HANG ON TIGHTLY, WHITEY!

I'LL HANG ON! RECKON IF I COULD LIVE THROUGH WHAT I JUST DID, I CAN HANG ON A MITE LONGER...!

THERE THEY ARE!...THEY SOMEHOW GOT AWAY FROM THE FIRE—BUT THEY WON'T GET AWAY FROM OUR BULLETS!

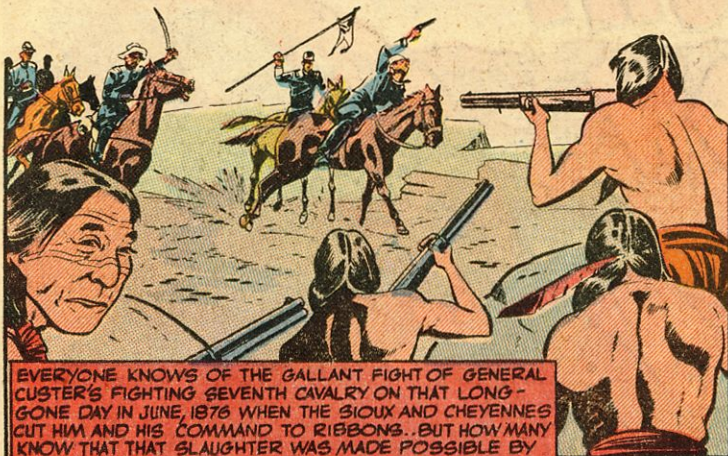
ARMED MEN SHOOTING AT US! WITH MY BOW AND ARROWS BURNED TO ASHES BACK THERE IN THE FIRE—THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! GO BACK INTO THAT FOREST FIRE, AND TRY TO LOSE THOSE KILLERS!



FOUR AGAINST THE 7TH

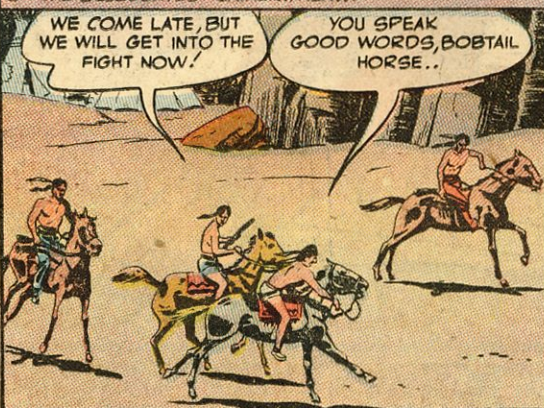
WHILE THE SIOUX WERE ENGAGED WITH GENERAL RENO, THE SEVENTH CAVALRY SWEEPED AROUND AND CAME DOWN ON THE INDIAN TEPEES. WHILE RENO TROOPS FLED, A CHARGE BY CUSTER THROUGH THE SIOUX AND CHEYENNE ENCAMPMENT COULD HAVE TURNED THE DAY...AND PREVENTED THE MASSACRE!

WE'LL RIDE ACROSS THE FORD AND RIGHT THROUGH THEIR CAMP! ONCE THE SIOUX SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING, THEY'LL COME BACK TO PROTECT IT, AND RENO AND I WILL CRUSH THEM BETWEEN US!



EVERYONE KNOWS OF THE GALLANT FIGHT OF GENERAL CUSTER'S FIGHTING SEVENTH CAVALRY ON THAT LONG-GONE DAY IN JUNE, 1876 WHEN THE SIOUX AND CHEYENNES CUT HIM AND HIS COMMAND TO RIBBONS...BUT HOW MANY KNOW THAT THAT SLAUGHTER WAS MADE POSSIBLE BY **FOUR CHEYENNE BRAVES?**

BUT, RACING FROM THE CAMP WENT FOUR CHEYENNE WARRIORS, WILLING TO DIE TO DELAY THE CROSSING OF THE BLUECOATED CAVALRYMEN...



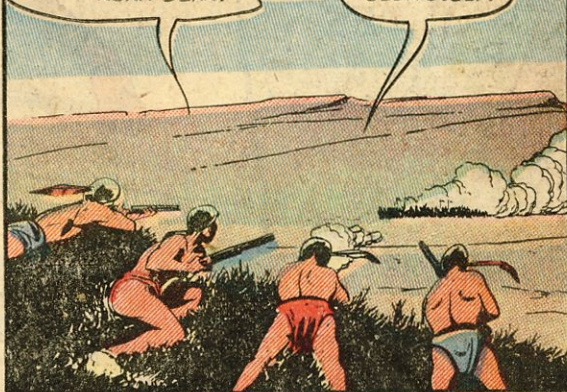
WE COME LATE, BUT WE WILL GET INTO THE FIGHT NOW!

YOU SPEAK GOOD WORDS, BOBTAIL HORSE...

STARING AT THE COLD, BONY FACE OF DEATH, THE CHEYENNES OPENED FIRE...

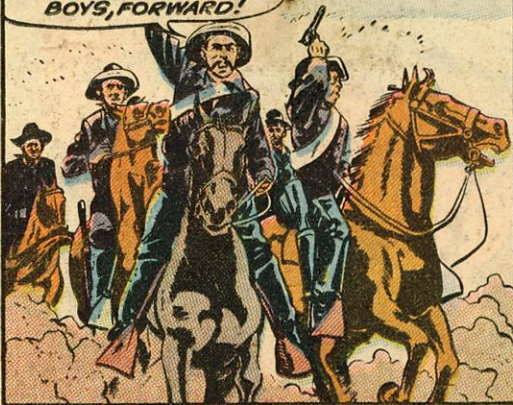
THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF WHITE SOLDIERS, ROAN BEAR!

AIE! WE WILL DIE GLORIOUSLY!

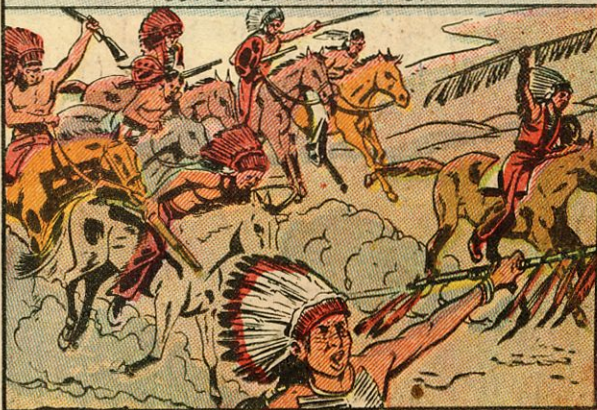


AS BULLETS SANG AND ZIPPED AROUND THEM, THE TROOPERS OF THE 7TH CAVALRY REINED UP, FEELING SURE THAT A BIG FORCE WAITED ACROSS THE FORD TO AMBUSH THEM...

DON'T STOP! LET'S CHASE 'EM! FORWARD, BOYS, FORWARD!



BUT THE DELAY WAS FATAL! UNDER CRAZY HORSE, THE SIOUX TURNED FROM THEIR PURSUIT OF RENO'S FLEEING MEN AND CROSSED THE FORD, DRIVING CUSTER'S MEN IN FRONT OF THEM. CUSTER RETREATED...AND THE CUSTER MASSACRE WAS UNDER WAY... THANKS TO THE COURAGE OF FOUR CHEYENNE WARRIORS!



STRAIGHT ARROW

DARING DAYLIGHT THEFT OF
MONEY-LOADED MAIL-TRAINS
IS CHILD'S PLAY FOR
DEAD-BEAT DAWSON
AND HIS GANG OF
TERRORIZING THIEVES
—UNTIL THEY RUN
INTO A FAST-THINKING,
SWIFT-ACTING
CHAMPION OF
JUSTICE — THE
MIGHTY COMANCHE
WARRIOR —

STRAIGHT ARROW

WHEN
"ROBBERY
RIDES
THE
RAILS!"

Wm. J. Meagher, Inc.



AWRIGHT, RUNT—THAT'S
THUH LAST RATTLER TILL
THUH MAIL-TRAIN ROLLS.
YOU AND PETE GO
LOAD THAT
BRIDGE.

GOTCHA,
DEAD-BEAT.
LET'S GO,
PETE!



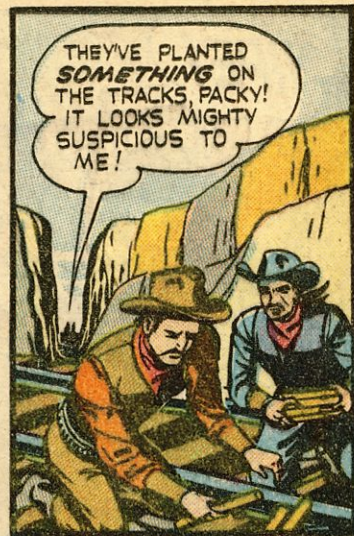
NOTHIN' TO IT, SAM.
THUH MAIL-TRAIN
COMES THROUGH AT
FIVE, HITS THUH
DYNAMITE, AND

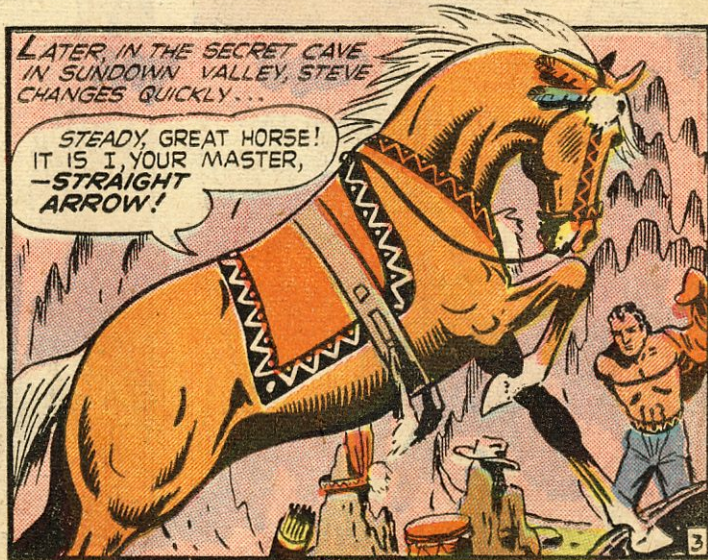
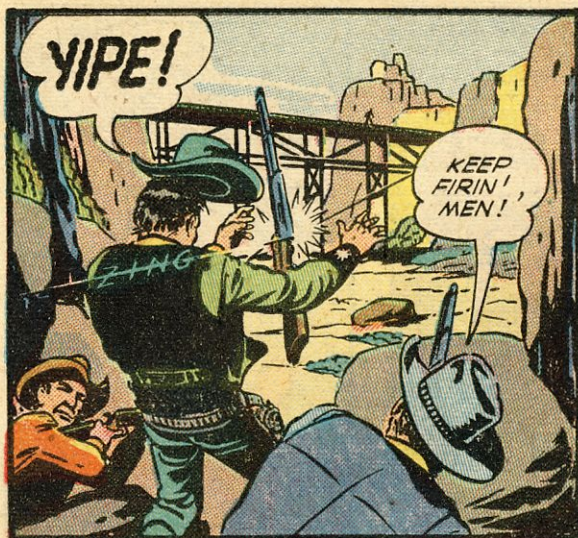
WHAM!

—RIGHT INTO
OUR LAPS!

THEN WE PICK UP
THE \$50,000 IN GOLD
AND VAMOOSE, HUH,
DEAD-BEAT? THIS
IS GONNA BE EASY!

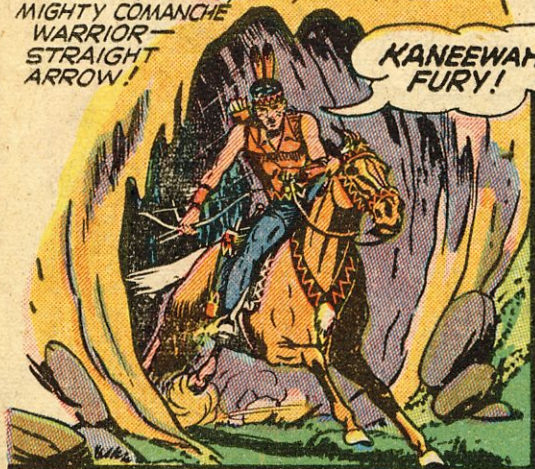






INTO THE SUNLIGHT GALLOPS THE GREAT GOLDEN PALOMINO, FURY, BEARING THE MIGHTY COMANCHE WARRIOR—STRAIGHT-ARROW!

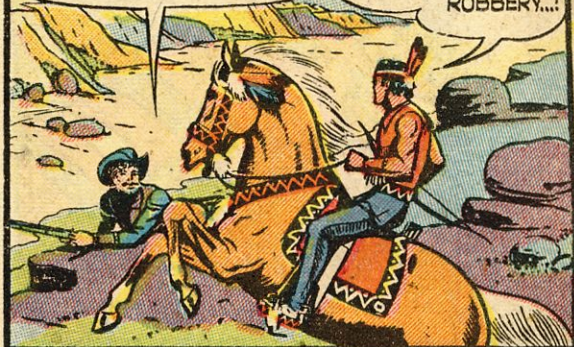
KANEWAH, FURY!



IN A SHORT TIME...

STEVE!...I MEAN, STRAIGHT ARROW! I SAW SMOKE DOWN IN THUH RIVER-BED. THEY MUST'VE MADE CAMP THAR.

I WILL CHECK, PACKY. RIDE BACK TO TOWN AND BOARD THE MAIL-TRAIN. THERE WILL BE AN ATTEMPTED ROBBERY...



PACKY WILL HOLD THEM OFF IF THEY TRY TO BOARD. NOW, LET US SEE WHAT THEIR PLANS ARE, FURY...



FOOTPRINTS! THAT MEANS THEY'RE STILL HERE!

AWRIGHT, REDMAN! — GIT 'EM UP!



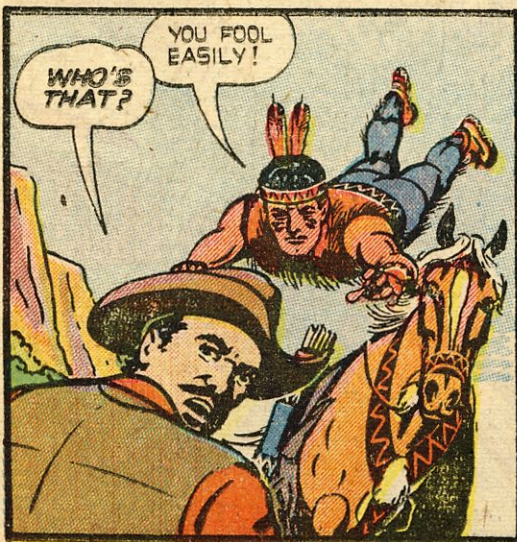
WE DON'T LIKE INJUNS WHO COME SNOOPIN' AROUND WHAR THEY AIN'T WANTED!

GET HIM, PACKY!



WHO'S THAT?

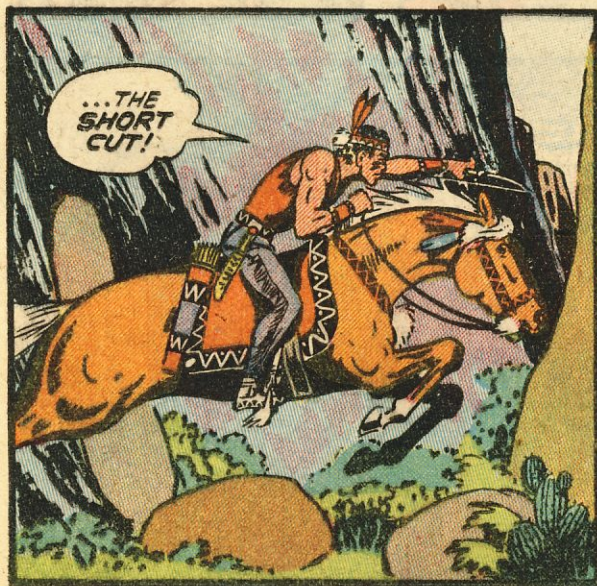
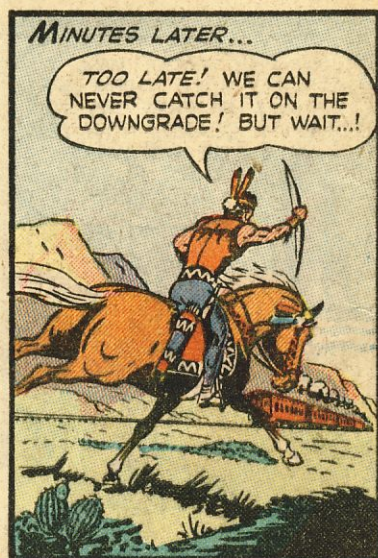
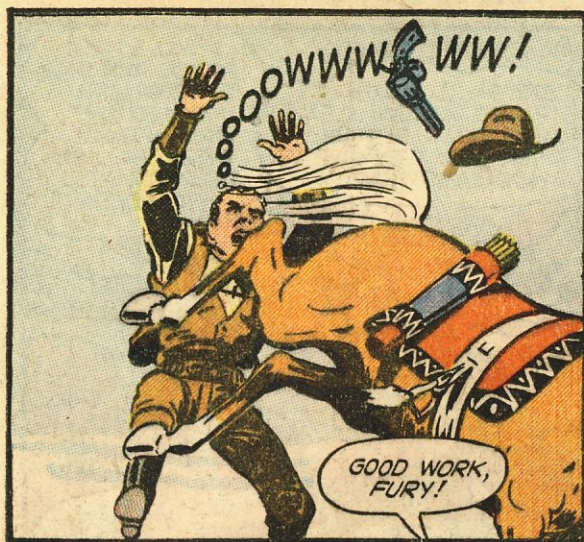
YOU FOOL EASILY!

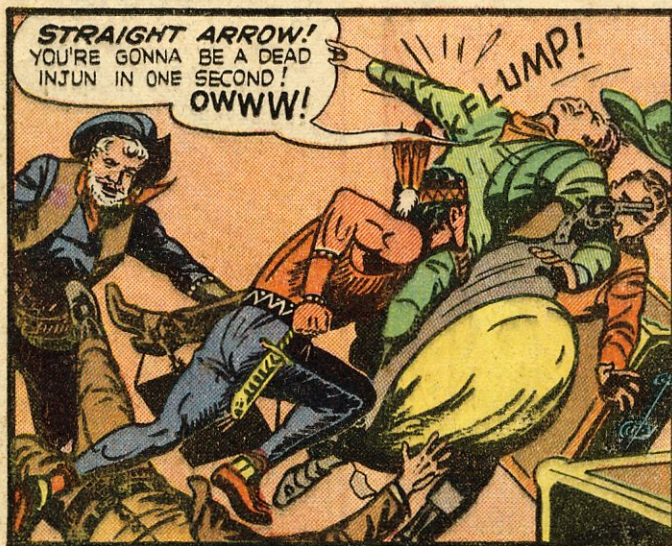
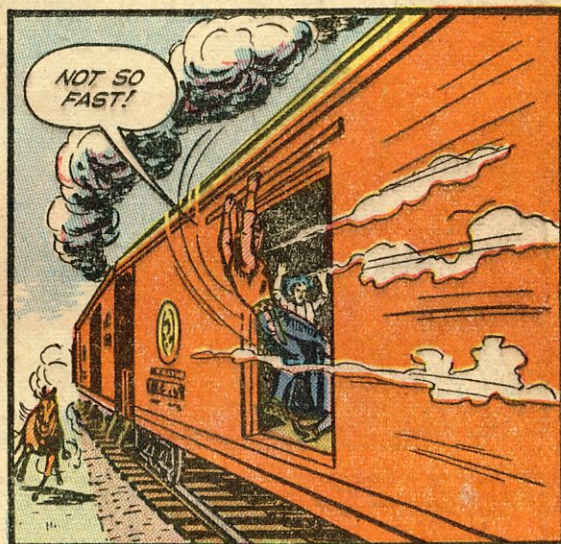
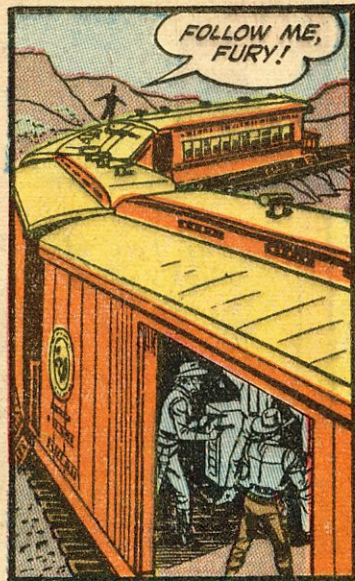
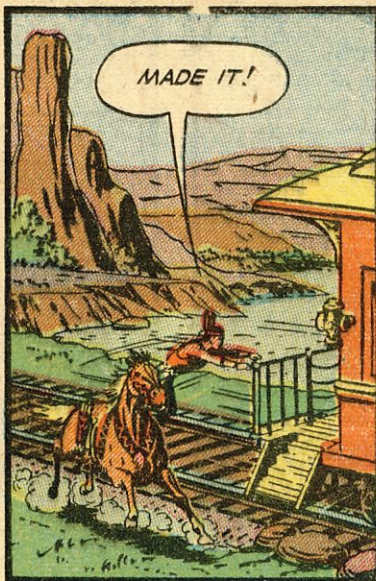


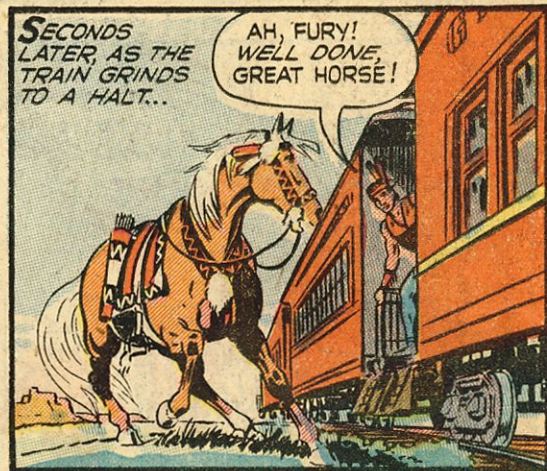
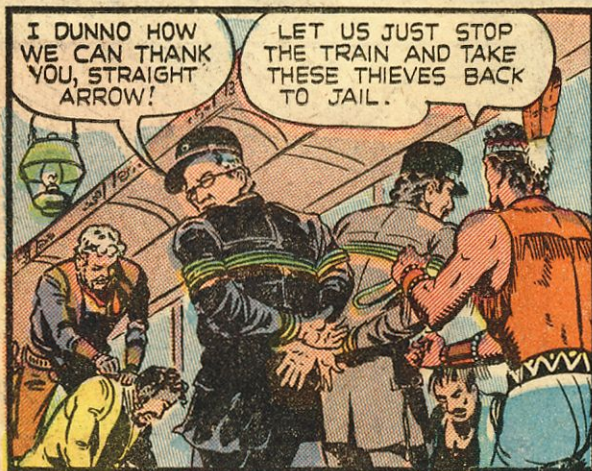
LEGGO MY PARDNER, REDMAN!

KICK, FURY! KICK!









RED HAWK



"CHEYENNE CHALLENGE"

WHEN **YOUNG BUFFALO** GOES COURTING IN INDIAN FASHION, WRAPPED IN HIS BLANKET AND WAITING FOR PRETTY **WHITE WING**, HE SETS IN MOTION AN EXPLOSIVE CHAIN OF TROUBLE THAT BRINGS HIMSELF AND **RED HAWK** TO THE BRINK OF DOOM!

Powell

IT WAS THE CUSTOM OF THE YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN OF THE PLAINS TRIBES TO WALK BY THE MISTY WATERS OF THE NEAREST RIVER OR LAKE...

HERE COMES WHITE WING NOW! YOUNG BUFFALO IS DOWN BY THE LAKE WAITING FOR HER!

WE OUGHT TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM...



WHAT DOES YOUNG BUFFALO DO BY THE LAKE?

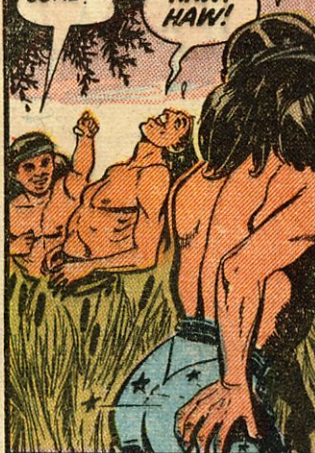
I WAS...ER...WAITING FOR YOU, WHITE WING. YOU ARE...ER...VERY PRETTY. I WOULD LIKE TO COURT YOU...



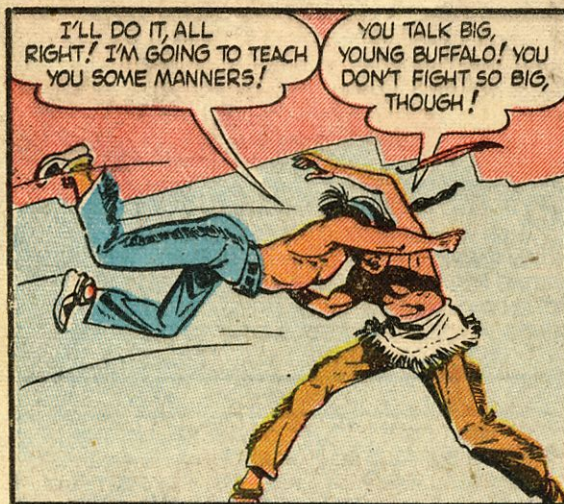
UNFORTUNATELY, WHITE WING HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR... AND A CACTUS NEEDLE IN HER HAND!



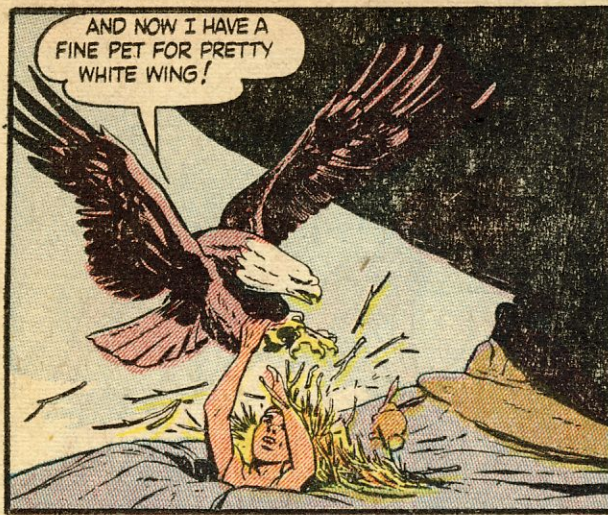
HA! HA! HA! YOUNG BUFFALO GOT THE POINT OF WHITE WING'S JOKE!



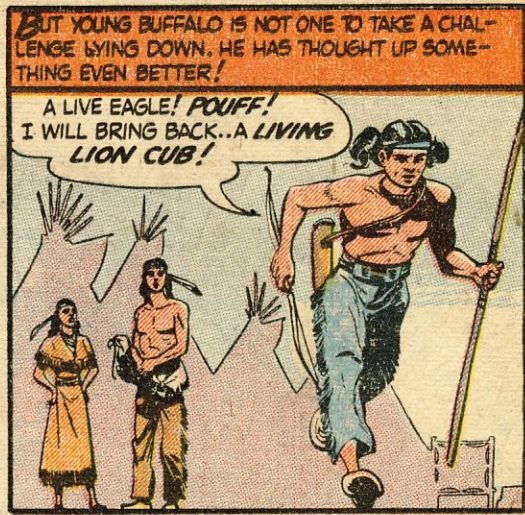
SO IT'S FUNNY, IS IT? HAVE A GOOD LAUGH, YOU TWO..!







AND NOW I HAVE A FINE PET FOR PRETTY WHITE WING!



BUT YOUNG BUFFALO IS NOT ONE TO TAKE A CHALLENGE LYING DOWN. HE HAS THOUGHT UP SOMETHING EVEN BETTER!

A LIVE EAGLE! POUFF!
I WILL BRING BACK...A LIVING LION CUB!



TWO WEEKS LATER, SCRATCHED AND WOUNDED, YOUNG BUFFALO RETURNS, WITH A SPITTING, SNARLING LION CUB IN A BOUGH CAGE...

I HAVE DONE WHAT I SAID!

HE IS CUTE!

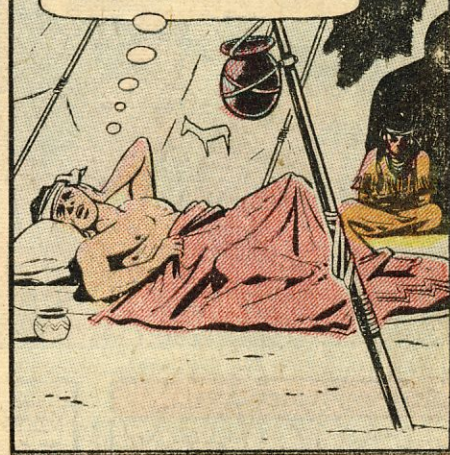
A GOOD DEED, YOUNG BUFFALO. BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH!

I WILL GO SOUTH TO THE SACRED *KHIVAS* OF THE PUEBLO PEOPLE! THERE I WILL REMOVE THE SACRED MASK OF THE HIGH PRIEST WHICH HE USES IN THE *SHALAKO* CEREMONIAL DANCE!

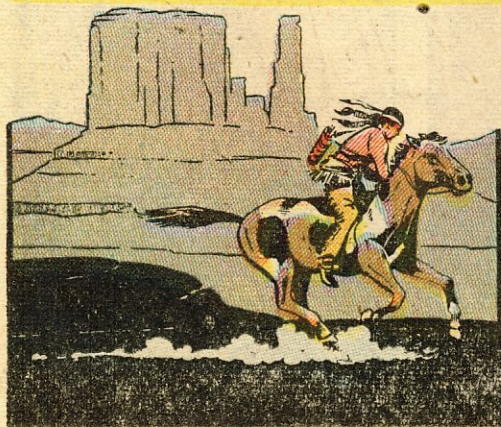


WOUNDED AND FEVERISH, YOUNG BUFFALO LIES IN HIS TEPEE, BROODING...

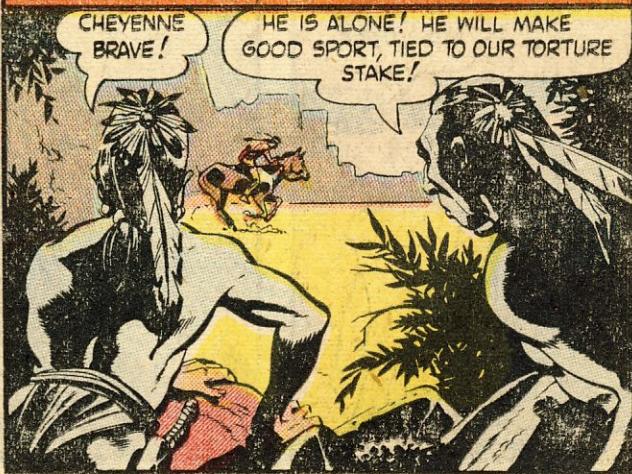
RED HAWK...GOING AFTER SACRED MASK! HE'LL GET IT, TOO! AND WHEN HE DOES, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO TO SHOW I'M BETTER THAN HE IS!



MOUNTED AND WELL ARMED, RED HAWK RIDES BY EARLY MORNING LIGHT SOUTH AND WESTWARD...

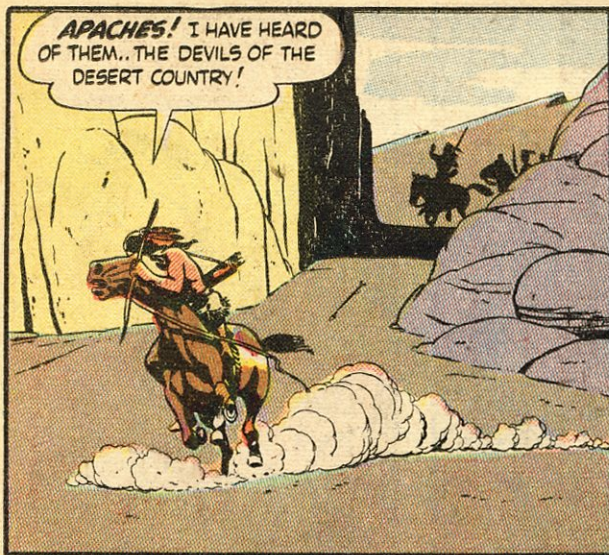


AHEAD OF HIM, DARK BLACK EYES WATCH THE APPROACHING FIGURE! CRUEL APACHES, WHO HATE ALL STRANGERS...!

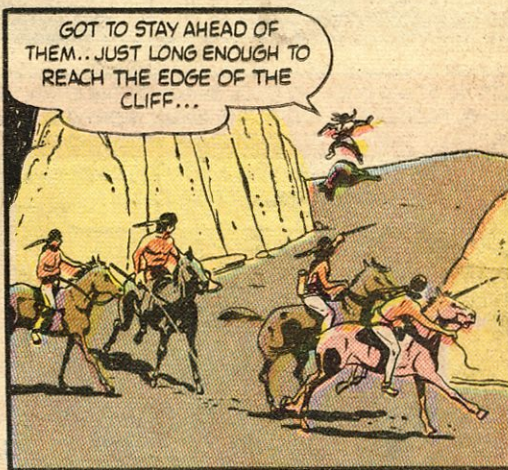
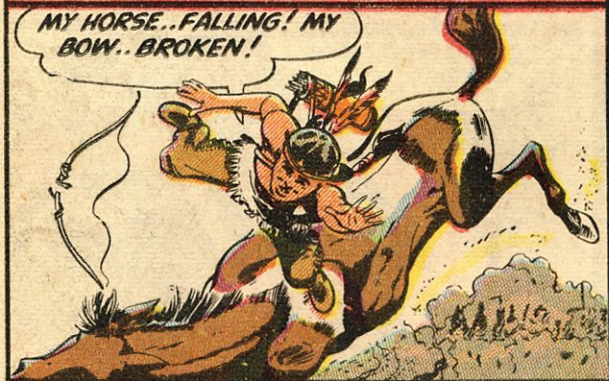


CHEYENNE BRAVE!

HE IS ALONE! HE WILL MAKE GOOD SPORT, TIED TO OUR TORTURE STAKE!



BUT AS HIS PONY OPENS UP A GAP BETWEEN RED HAWK AND THE WHOOPING APACHES, HE PLANTS A FORELEG IN A PRAIRIE-DOG HOLE AND GOES DOWN!



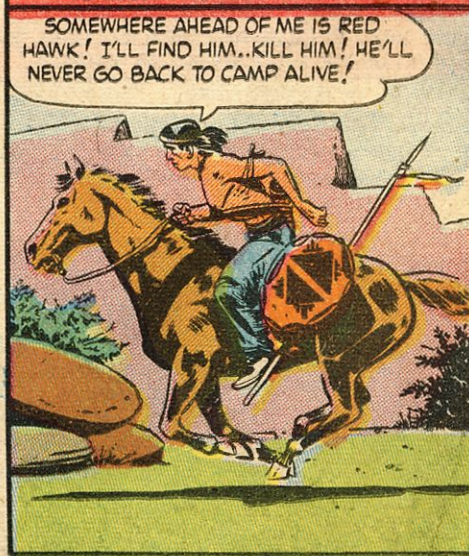
AS LANCES AND ARROWS FLASH PAST HIM, RED HAWK LEAPS OUT INTO SPACE...



LIKE A STONE, RED HAWK DROPS INTO A DEEP, TINY CANYON POOL...

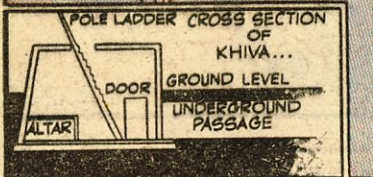
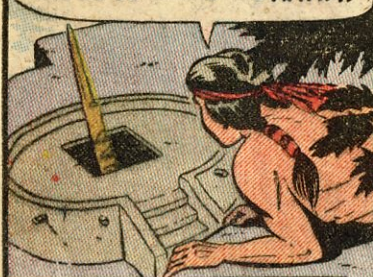


MEANWHILE, GALLOPING SOUTH AND WESTWARD, COMES THE WOUNDED YOUNG BUFFALO... CRAZED WITH JEALOUSY AND HATE!...



CRAWLING FROM THE POOL, RED HAWK RUNS ON, STAYING TO THE WATERHOLES STEADILY APPROACHING THE PUEBLO KHIVA...

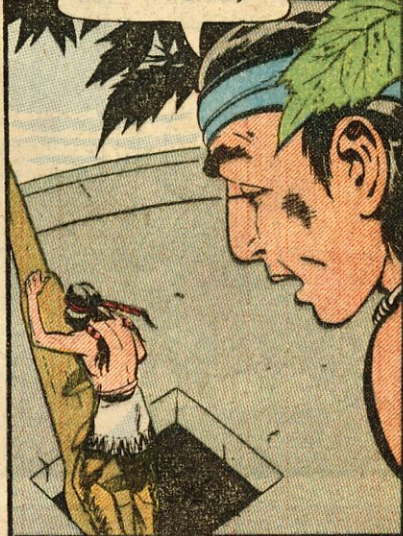
AT DUSK, WHEN THE SHADOWS BEGIN TO LENGTHEN, I WILL GO DOWN INTO THE KHIVA!



I HAVE NO WEAPONS, EXCEPT THIS MAGUEY LEAF! THE INDIANS OF THE SOUTHWEST USE THEM FOR KNIVES...IT WILL HAVE TO SERVE ME!



I HAVE COME JUST IN TIME! IN A FEW MORE MINUTES IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!



AS HE STEPS INTO THE COOL SHADE OF THE KHIVA, RED HAWK FREEZES! LOUD IN THE EARLY NIGHT AIR, YOUNG BUFFALO SHRILLS THE CHEYENNE WAR-WHOOP!..

YOUNG BUFFALO! I KNOW HIS VOICE! HE FOLLOWED AND...BETRAYED ME!



NO CHANCE TO GET AWAY! OUTNUMBERED! ALL I CAN DO IS GO DOWN FIGHTING!

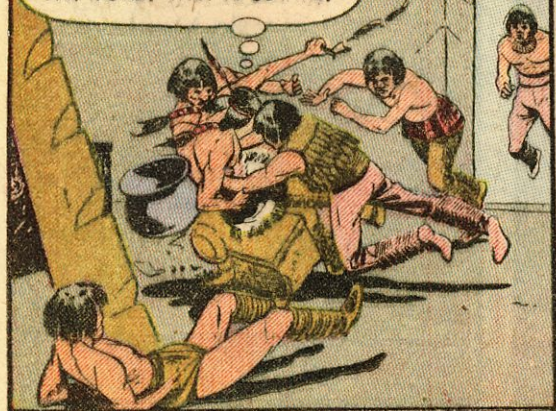
A CHEYENNE!

TAKE HIM ALIVE!



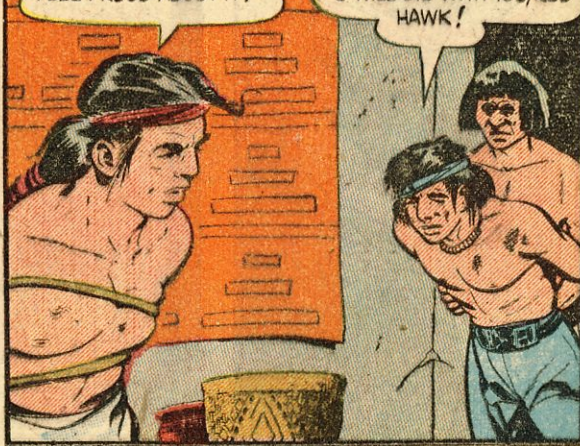
BATTERED BY CLUBS AND FISTS, RED HAWK GOES DOWN UNDER SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!

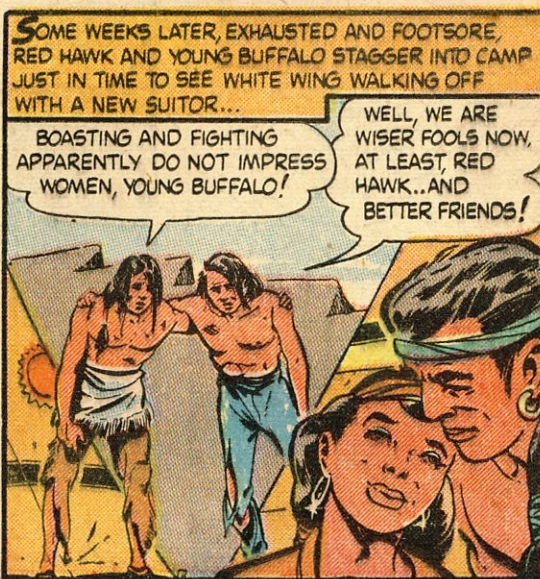
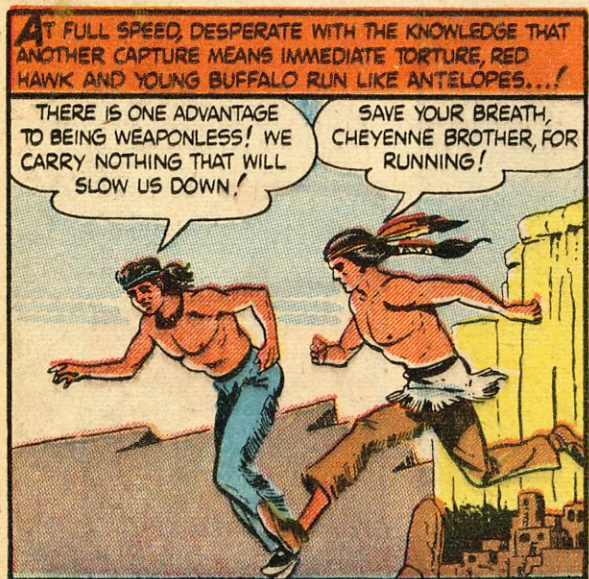
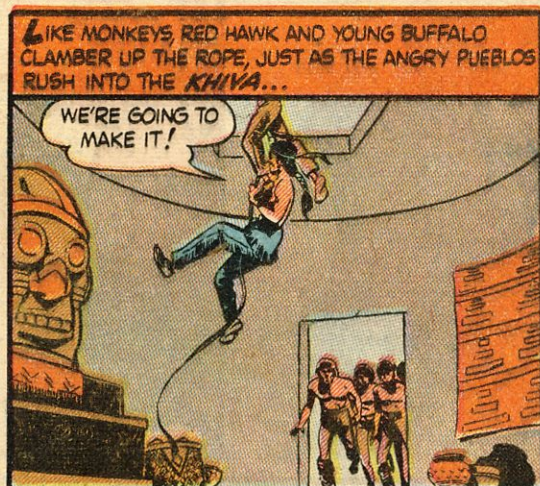
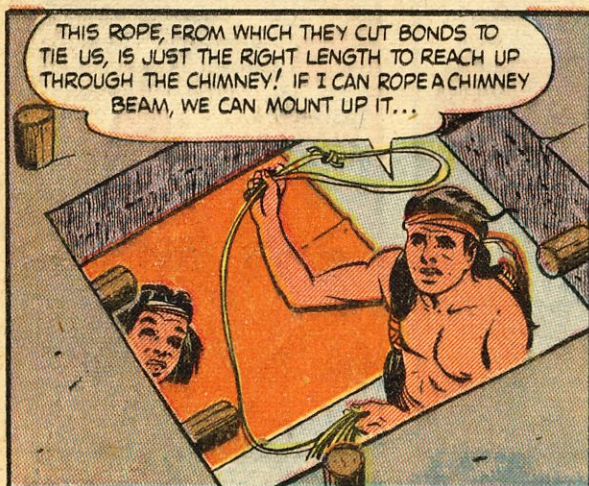
EVEN MY MAGUEY KNIFE... TORN IN HALF. NO USE TO FIGHT ANY MORE! THEY'VE GOT ME!



YOUNG BUFFALO! YOUR WAR CRY WARNED THEM OF MY PRESENCE! I SUPPOSE YOU FEEL PROUD ABOUT IT!

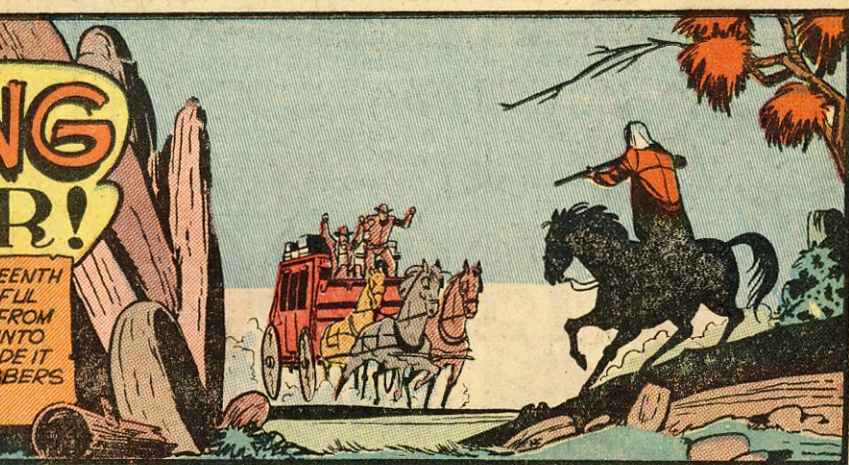
THEY CAPTURED ME, TOO! I...I WAS MAD WITH HATE! I...I'M SORRY...BUT I WILL DIE WITH YOU, RED HAWK!



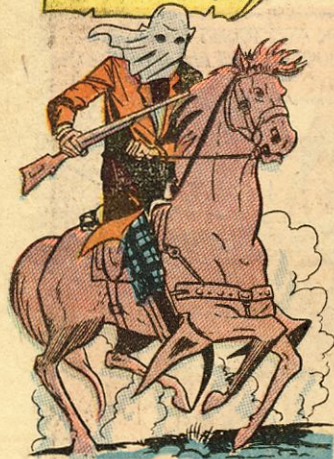


the RHYMING ROBBER!

CALIFORNIA IN THE MID-NINETEENTH CENTURY WAS NOT A PEACEFUL PLACE. GOLD DISCOVERIES FROM FEATHER RIVER SOUTHWARD INTO THE SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY MADE IT FERTILE GROUNDS FOR ROBBERS AND BANDITS...



THE MOST FAMOUS OF THESE BANDITS WAS THE MAN KNOWN AS BLACK BART, WHO CALLED HIMSELF "THE POET..."



I'M AFTER THE GREEN BOX, DRIVER! JUST THROW IT DOWN, AND BE ON YOUR WAY...



BLACK BART STAGED HIS FIRST ROBBERY IN 1875, ALONG A CALAVERAS COUNTY ROAD...

PEERING BACK, THE PASSENGERS SAW A MAN WEARING A DERBY HAT AND A CANE...



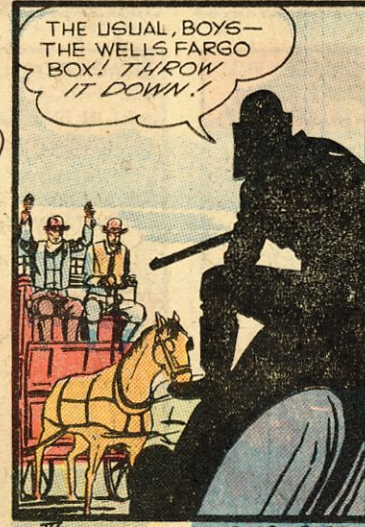
HUH! HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A BANDIT!

HOLDUP FOLLOWED HOLDUP! THE SACK-COVERED BART WOULD DROP BITS OF VERSE SIGNED... "BLACK BART, THE POET..."

TAKE THIS WITH YOU TO READ, DRIVER! YOU MIGHT ENJOY A POEM TO READ ON YOUR RETURN TRIP...



THE USUAL, BOYS—THE WELLS FARGO BOX! THROW IT DOWN!



FOR EIGHT YEARS, BLACK BART ROBBED AND WROTE POETRY. HE STAGED 28 HOLDUPS, STEALING MANY THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS—

FINALLY, FROM A HANDKERCHIEF WITH ITS LAUNDRY MARK, BLACK BART WAS TRACED INTO SAN FRANCISCO WHERE HE WAS FINALLY CAUGHT, AND LATER SENTENCED TO SIX YEARS IN PRISON. HIS NAME WAS SAID TO BE CHARLES E. BOLTON, A SCHOOL-TEACHER WHO TIRED OF THE CLASSROOM!

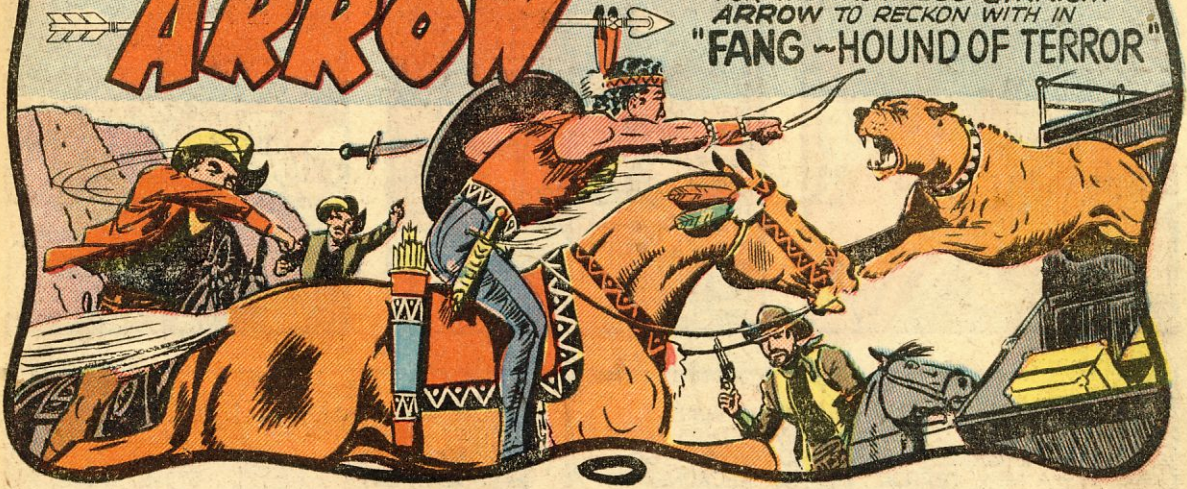


YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO WRITE YOUR POEMS IN JAIL! COME ALONG...

YOU HAVE CAUGHT ME AT LAST!

STRAIGHT ARROW

A DOG IS LIKE HIS MASTER. WITH A GOOD MASTER, HIS DOG CAN BE A LOYAL AND FEARLESS PAL. BUT — WITH A MAN LIKE SLASH JENKINS, THE DOG, FANG, BECOMES AN INSTRUMENT OF TERROR AND DANGER! EVIL MAN AND SAVAGE DOG — A COMBINATION OF VILLAINY FOR THE DAUNTLESS STRAIGHT ARROW TO RECKON WITH IN "FANG — HOUND OF TERROR"

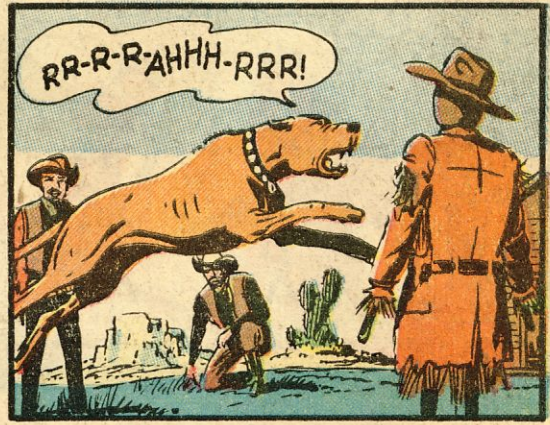


AN OWLHOOT HIDEOUT, DEEP IN THE BADLANDS...

GIT 'IM, FANG!
GIT 'IM!

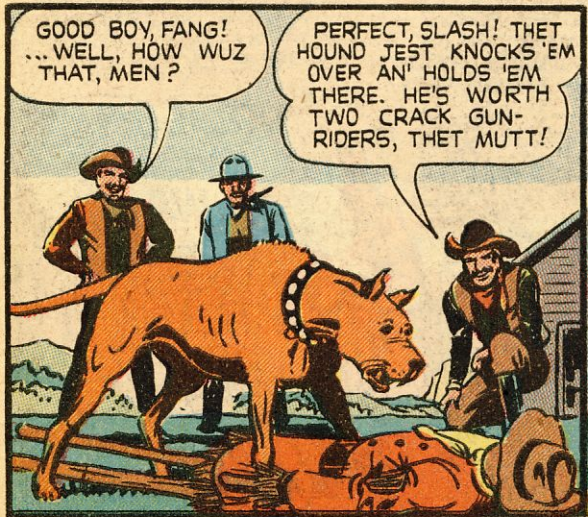


RR-R-AHHH-RRR!



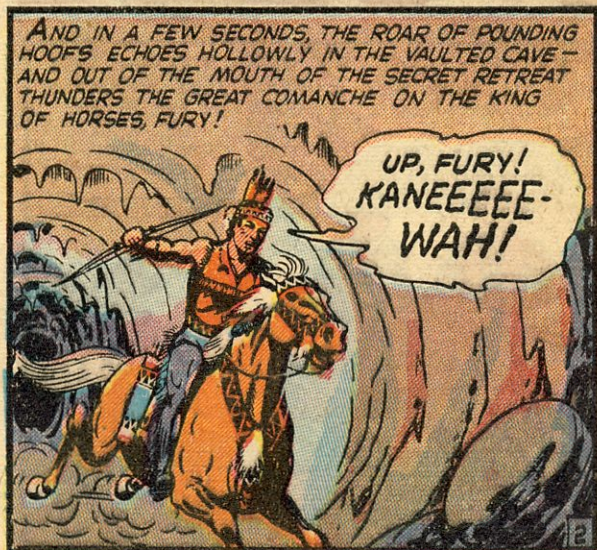
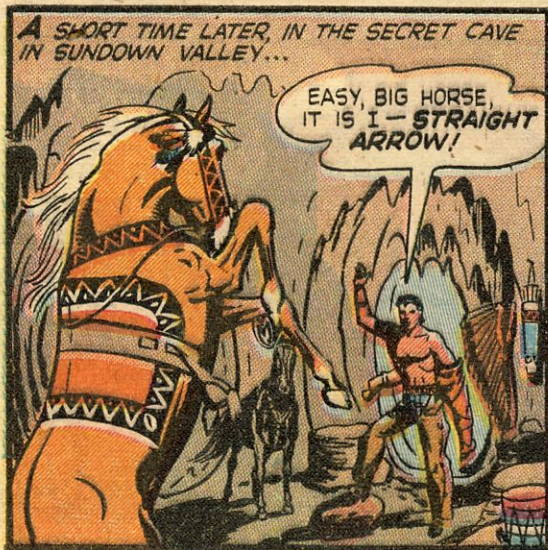
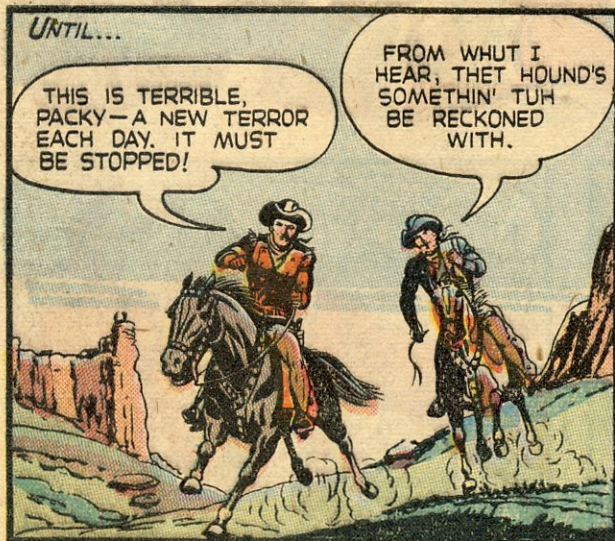
GOOD BOY, FANG!
... WELL, HOW WUZ
THAT, MEN?

PERFECT, SLASH! THET
HOUND JEST KNOCKS 'EM
OVER AN' HOLDS 'EM
THERE. HE'S WORTH
TWO CRACK GUN-
RIDERS, THET MUTT!



HE AIN'T NO MUTT. POKE
— HE'S A FULL-BLOODED
CRITTER. AN' HE'S
GOIN' TUH BE
PLENTY HELP TUH
US IN OUR WORK!

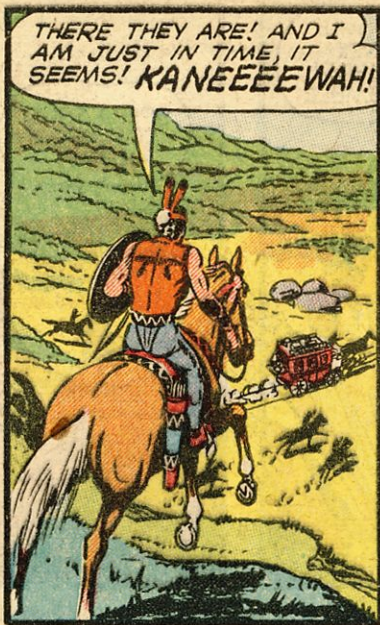




AH-THE TRAIL OF THE
DOG! IT WILL NOT BE TOO
HARD TO FOLLOW! ...
ON, FURY!



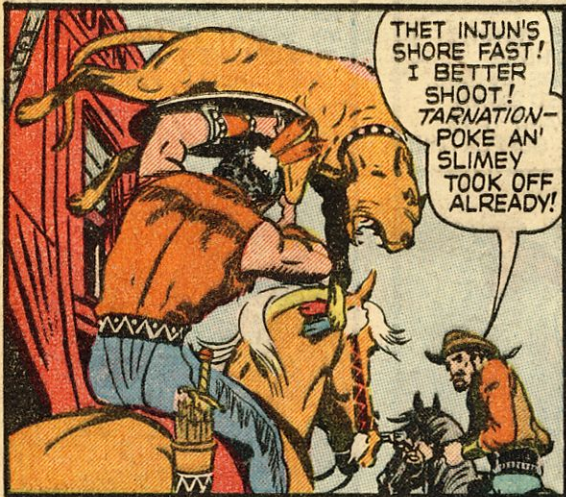
THERE THEY ARE! AND I
AM JUST IN TIME, IT
SEEMS! KANEEEEEWAH!



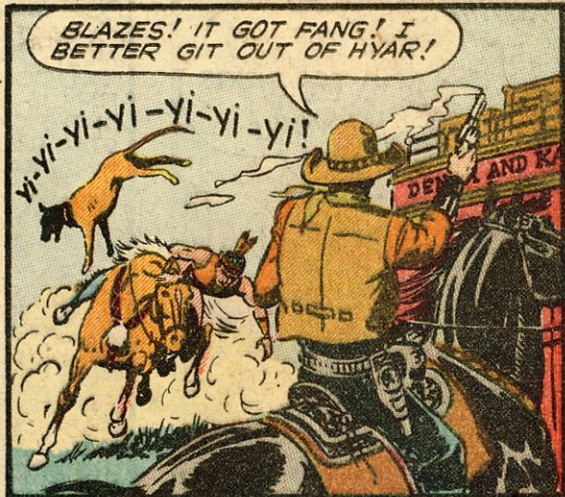
IT'S STRAIGHT ARROW!
GO GIT 'IM, FANG!
GIT 'IM!



THET INJUN'S
SHORE FAST!
I BETTER
SHOOT!
TARNATION-
POKE AN'
SLIMEY
TOOK OFF
ALREADY!



BLAZES! IT GOT FANG! I
BETTER GIT OUT OF HYAR!



WELL, DOG...YOUR
MASTER SEEMS TO
HAVE DESERTED
YOU...!



FIRST, I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU. IT
IS NOT GOOD
TO SEE A
DOG IN
PAIN...

SHORE DON'T KNOW WHY YUH'RE
DOIN' THET, STRAIGHT ARROW!
THET HOUND OUGHT
TUH BE SHOT!





AND NOW, COMANCHE HORSE, YOU WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND THOSE SCAVENGERS! ON, FURY! LET THE PRAIRIE TREMBLE BENEATH YOUR HOOF!



SPEED TRUE, COMANCHE ARROW!

YIPE!



...AND IN A MATTER OF MINUTES...

AND NOW, PRAIRIE SCAVENGERS — TO JAIL!



LATER THAT DAY...

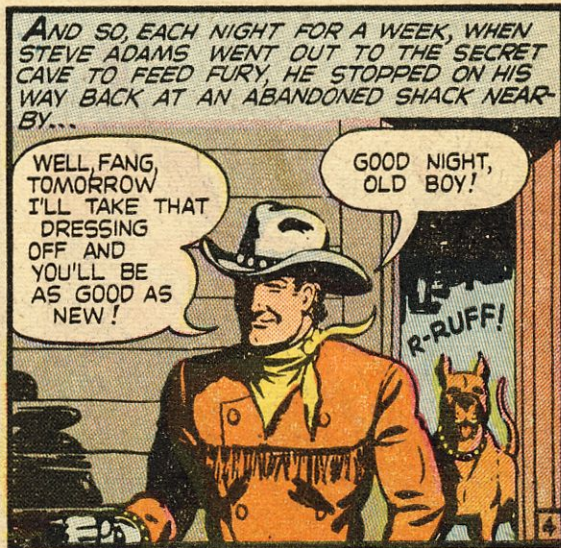
A GOOD DAY'S WORK, I MUST SAY! THOSE OWLHOOTS ARE IN JAIL, FURY IS BEDDED DOWN IN THE CAVE AND IT IS STILL BEFORE SUPPERTIME — NOT BAD!



HEY! WHAT'S THIS?...WHY, HE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED MY SCENT! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S ADOPTED ME!...HELLO, FANG!



I GUESS YOU'RE NOT SUCH A BAD DOG AFTER ALL, FANG — JUST GOT MIXED UP WITH THE WRONG COMPANY. HMMM...CAN'T LET HIM GET TO THE CAVE — I'LL KEEP HIM IN THE SHACK IN SUNDOWN VALLEY UNTIL HE'S HEALED UP...



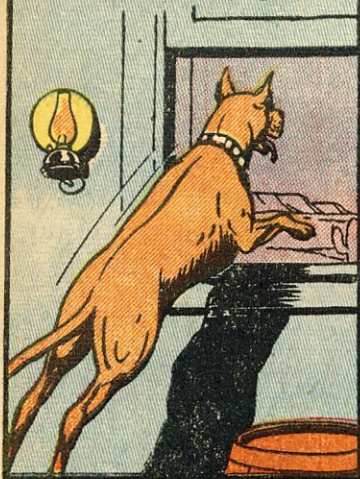
AND SO, EACH NIGHT FOR A WEEK, WHEN STEVE ADAMS WENT OUT TO THE SECRET CAVE TO FEED FURY, HE STOPPED ON HIS WAY BACK AT AN ABANDONED SHACK NEAR BY...

WELL, FANG, TOMORROW I'LL TAKE THAT DRESSING OFF AND YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!

GOOD NIGHT, OLD BOY!

R-RUFF!

BUT THAT NIGHT—FANG, HIS LEG ALMOST COMPLETELY HEALED, FEELS THE NEED OF EXERCISE...



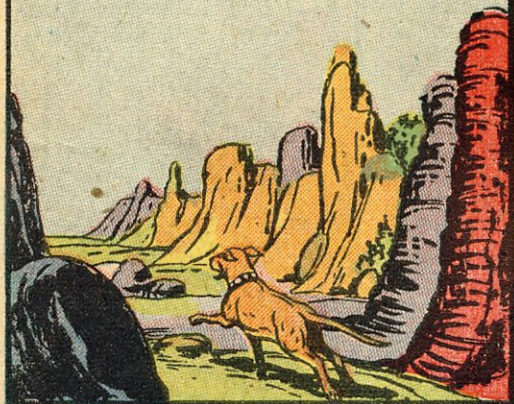
JOYFULLY, THE MAGNIFICENT DOG STRETCHES HIS MUSCLES, STREAKS ACROSS THE FLATLANDS OUT OF SUNDOWN VALLEY...



SUDDENLY HE STOPS! THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE STRAIGHT ARROW CAPTURED SLASH AND HIS OWLHOOTS. THE DOG SNIFFS THE GROUND, QUICKLY PICKS UP THE SCENT OF HIS OLD MASTER, AND FANG IS TORN BETWEEN TWO LOYALTIES—THE OLD AND THE NEW...



FANG'S TRAINING SINCE PUPPY DAYS IS HARD TO THROW OFF. HE WHINES. THEN HE MAKES A QUICK DECISION, TURNS AND STREAKS ACROSS THE PRAIRIE...



MEANWHILE...

IF I COULD GIT MY HANDS ON THET STRAIGHT ARROW...

SHET YORE MOUTH, SLIMEY! DON'T MENTION THET NAME AGIN... MAKES MUH BLOOD BOIL....!



???



GIT 'IM, FANG! GO GIT 'IM, BOY!



WOTTA DOG! WOTTA DOG!

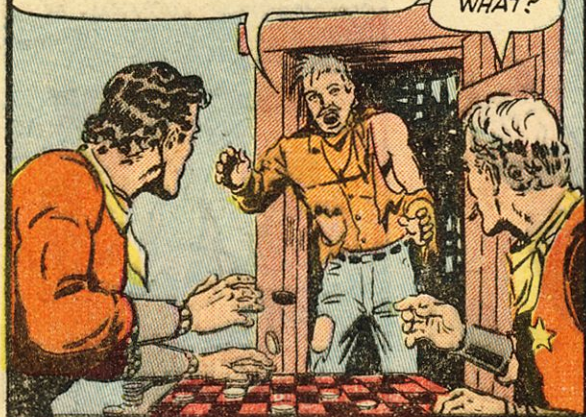
GRAB THEM KEYS, SLASH—LET'S GIT OUTA HYAR!



THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE A SHORT TIME LATER...

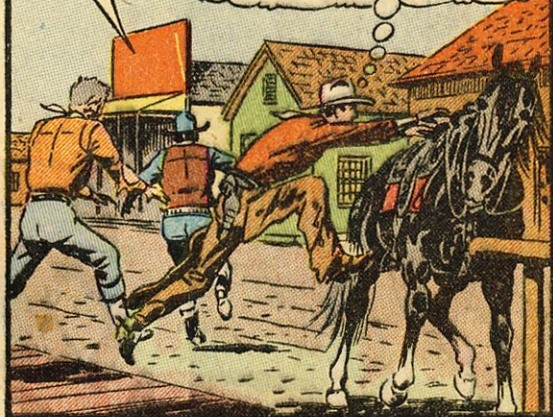
SLASH JENKINS AND HIS OWLHOOTS
BUSTED JAIL! THET HOUND O' THEIRS
SNEAKED IN AN' JUMPED ME!

WHAT?



C'MON,
LET'S GIT
A POSSE
UP FAST!

I'D BETTER MAKE TRACKS FOR
SUNDOWN VALLEY IN A HURRY!
THUNDER! -I GUESS I DIDN'T
DO THE BEST THING AS FAR
AS THAT DOG WAS CONCERNED!



FANG MIGHT LEAD THEM
ALONG MY SCENT RIGHT INTO
SUNDOWN VALLEY—MAYBE
TO THE SECRET CAVE IT-
SELF! MY SECRET-FURY-
STRAIGHT ARROW-EVERY-
THING IS IN DANGER!



STEVE REACHES THE
SECRET CAVE AT LAST...

EASY, GREAT HORSE!
IT IS I, STRAIGHT
ARROW!...AH, SO FAR,
SO GOOD! FURY AND
THE CAVE ARE
SAFE...!



...AND A FEW MINUTES
LATER...

AND STRAIGHT
ARROW WILL SEE THAT IT
REMAINS SAFE! I WILL
TAKE UP MY VIGIL RIGHT
AT THE ENTRANCE
TO SUNDOWN
VALLEY!



LATER—DAWN...

EASY THAR, FANG! ...BY
TARNATION, THIS HOUND'S
RESTLESS—HE SEEMS
TUH BE LEADIN' US
ALONG A SCENT...!

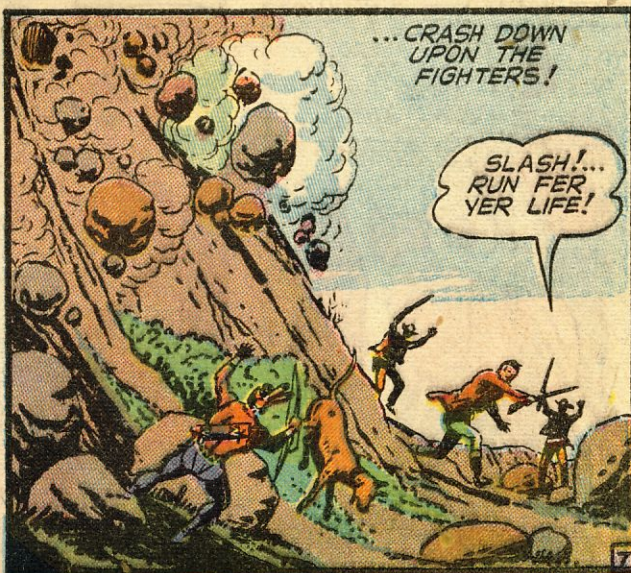
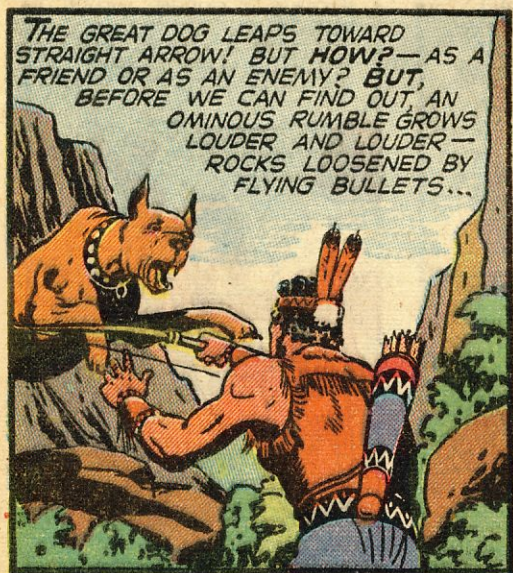
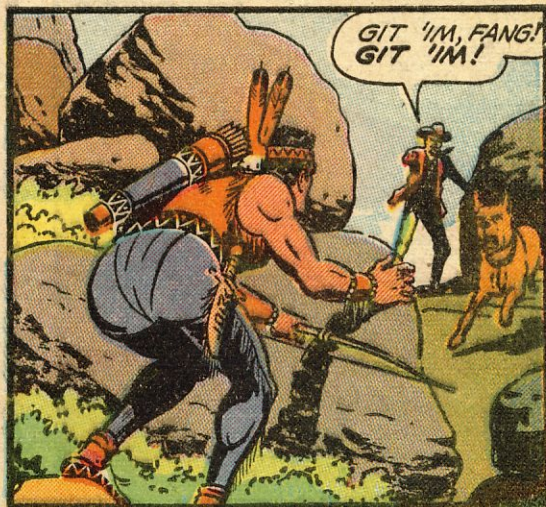
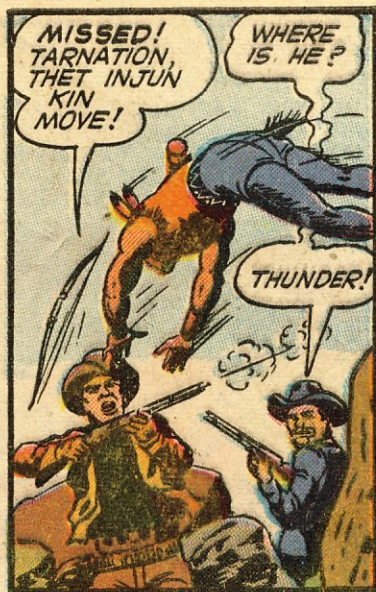
GIVE 'IM HIS
HEAD, SLASH—
MEBBE HE WANTS
TUH GO T'THUH
PLACE HE'S BEEN
HIDIN' OUT. THET'S
GOOD ENOUGH
FER ME!



HALT! FARTHER THAN THIS YOU WILL
NOT GO! I CALL
UPON YOU TO
SURRENDER!

WHUT THUH—!
STRAIGHT ARROW!
LET 'IM HAVE IT,
MEN! THIS TIME
WE'LL DO IT WITH
BULLETS!





AND WHEN THE DUST CLEARS...

W-WHAT HAPPENED?...ROCKSLIDE...
AH, LUCKY I CAME TO FIRST!...
NOW'S THE TIME TO PLUG HIM
FOR SURE!...EASY, FANG,
STOP THET GROWLIN'!

GR-R-R-



SUDDENLY, FANG MAKES
A GREAT DECISION...

RRR-R-AHH-RRR...



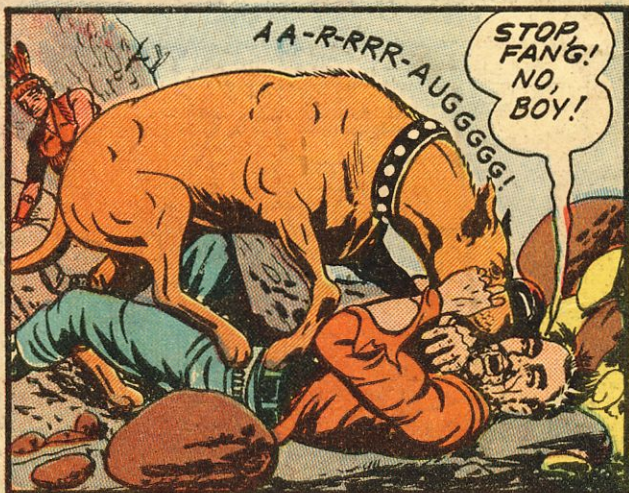
WHUT THUH...! OH! MY
WRIST!...FANG, DOWN!...
BLAST THIS MUTT—
WHUT'S COME
OVER 'IM?

GR-O-W-L
R-R-R--
L-L-L!



AA-R-RRR-AUGGGG!

STOP
FANG!
NO,
BOY!



YOU MADE YOUR CHOICE, NOBLE
DOG—AND IT WAS A GOOD ONE!
THERE'S A BETTER
LIFE AHEAD FOR
YOU—BUT FOR
THESE EVIL MEN,
JAIL AWAITS...!



NEXT DAY...

GOSH,
MR. ADAMS,
YOU MEAN
HE'S *MINE*?
I KIN
KEEP
HIM?

HE'S ALL
YOURS, JIMMY.
YOU'LL FIND
HIM A BRAVE
AND LOYAL
DOG IF YOU
TREAT HIM
RIGHT. FOR A
WHILE THERE,
HE WAS MIXED UP
WITH THE WRONG
BUNCH OF PEOPLE...



...BUT DOGS ARE LIKE
PEOPLE, I GUESS. WHAT
THEY TURN OUT TO BE
DEPENDS A LOT ON THE
COMPANY THEY KEEP!...
SO LONG, FANG!

R-R-R-
RUFF!





HI-YO! KIDS!

LONE RANGER'S

'Silver Bullet'

BALL POINT Pen Set

With Cowboy's Belt

Belt and Cartridge Holder Genuine
Tooled Steerhide — Engraved
Silvery Metal "Fixings!"

For Ranger's Secret Code
3-Pen Set
Writes in 3 different Colors!

See TEXAS LONGHORN BUCKLE — also TIP and GUARD — engraved in simulated SILVER!

Lone Ranger Pals! Now use his own "Silver Bullet" pen set for his secret code! Carry safely in the cartridge holder of this real steerhide cowboy's belt — with silvery engraved longhorn buckle and fixins' — all included. These Lone Ranger pens are real writin' sure-nuff ball point pens in bullet shape . . . never need filling! Use pen with picture of the Lone Ranger to write BLUE for secret. Use pen with Silver's picture to write RED for danger. Pen with Tonto's picture writes GREEN — for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

BE FIRST TO WEAR IT!

Your crowd will envy you as first to have the LONE RANGER'S "Silver Bullet" pen set with cowboy belt. A good looker, too! Belt and cartridge holder are finest steerhide, tooled real Western style with oak-leaf pattern, and holder has engraved pictures of the Ranger, Silver and Tonto. Handsome buckle, tip and guard are engraved in simulated silver. Buckle design is real cowhand style with head and horns of wild Texas longhorn. Yet belt and "Silver Bullet" pen set complete are only \$1.98 — belt sizes are 22 to 32 — and you can try on at no cost! Read this thrilling offer!

YOUR 3 PENS WRITE

RED for danger
BLUE for secret
GREEN for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

SEND NO MONEY

—Just mail coupon and on delivery pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, to save postage, enclose \$2.00 now. Have grand fun with LONE RANGER'S "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET and the COWBOY'S BELT for 10 days. Then, if you want, just return for money back. Don't miss this super thrill. Be a real Ranger pal — and mail coupon today

You Get

- 3 Ball Point Pens in Lone Ranger "Silver Bullet" Set
- 1 Cartridge Holder
- 1 Tooled Western Belt
- 1 Engraved Longhorn Buckle in Simulated Silver all for \$1.98

all for \$1.98

RUSH COUPON NOW

FUN INDUSTRIES, Dept. PB29

45 E. 17th St., New York 13, N. Y.

Send at once your new LONE RANGER'S STEERHIDE BELT, CARTRIDGE HOLDER AND "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET — complete.

☐ BELT SIZE (Write In)

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

☐ To save postage, I enclose \$2.00.

Name

Address

City, Zone, State,

Money Back Guarantee: — If not delighted may be returned in 10 days for full price refund.

THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**

**COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!**

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 3/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. **GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU**, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

**... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK!** SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

**SEAGEE CO., Dept. 10BN,
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.**

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____

(Please Print Plainly)

Street _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. 10BN, New York 2, N. Y.